THE BROOKLYN SCHOOLS.

ECONOMY CARRIED TO EXCESS. LACK OF PRIMARY CLASS ROOMS AND SE-RIOUS OVERCROWDING.

THE TRIBUNE in its issues of the last two Sundays has given much attention to the schools of New-York, showing the condition of the system of public instruction here and the need of improvement. It has pointed out especially the evils which result from defective sanitary arrangements and from overcrowding. It has shown that the enormous sum granted yearly to maintain the common schools is not applied to the best advantage; that there is extravagance in some divisions of the department and pinching in others. Interviews with the Mayor, Controller, President of the Tax Department, and other city officials, and with the President and the leading members of the Board of Education, have been published, all throwing light on this subject.

During the last week TRIBUNE reporters have been investigating the Brooklyn schools and have obtained much information of value to every one interested in the educational system of the third city in the United States. The most serious defect, it is generally admitted, is the lack of a sufficient number of primary schools. Mayor Low dwells upon this point and explains that more money will be used next year in supplying this deficiency than was employed in the whole of the four years of the two terms of Mayor Howell. President Bergen, of the Board of Education, speaks plainly of the defects in the system, and is heartily supported by Superintendent Patterson. A visit to one of the overcrowded schools is described herewith.

THE SCHOOLS IN THE TWO CITIES.

Several of the gentlemen who have expressed their opinions relative to the needs and defects of the city schools, in interviews published in THE TRIBUNE on the last two Sundays, referred to the Brooklyn educational system, and compared the spirit of economy in that city with the extravagance of the New-York Board of Education. With more than half as many children in Brooklyn, it was said that its Board of Education in 1884 will receive about one-third the money the New-York Commissioners assert it is necessary for them to spend. In 1881 Brooklyn only expended \$825,383 for school purposes, but the amount awarded for next year is \$1,530,759.

MAYOR LOW ON PRIMARY SCHOOLS. One of the issues in the Brooklyn campaign this fall was the increased city taxation, for which Mayor Low was held largely responsible by his opponents. In one of his speeches the Mayor explained a part of the increase in the budget as fol-

plained a part of the increase in the outget as sollows:

There are some things that we might have left out which we did put in, and I want to tell you what they are. We put in \$280,000 for new school buildings, and I think I can promise you that if Brooklyn shall re-elect me as Mayor, every dollar will be used for primary schools. A complete stop was put two years ago to the practice of adding to at the top and letting the bottom grow beautifully less. Now, you know probably as well as I that there is hardly a primary class in the city that is not larger than it ought to be. In some places the classes are so large that the children can only go half a day, and sometimes the children can only go half a day, and sometimes the children have to stand up. As, therefore, we were faced with that lack of school accommodation, we put in \$280,000 for new schools. Perhaps you will ask, why so much in a single year. I will tell you. Because to one year of Mayor Howell's, not one dollar went to building a school-house; but the city grew at the rate of 17,000 to 20,000 people, and that means a great many children for the public schools. Now I want to ask of this audience what I have asked of audiences in other parts of the city: Was that right or was it wrong i [Loud cries of "Right!" I think so too, but if we had left it out we would have had a lower levy.

"The Board of Education asked us for \$500,000

"The Board of Education asked us for \$500,000 for new sites and buildings," said Mayor Low to a TRIBUNE reporter yesterday. "This was a large amount, and we granted \$200,000 for that specific purpose and \$80,000 for making additions to present buildings. With the present cost of land, material and labor \$280,000 will purchase sites, erect

terial and labor \$280,000 will purchase sites, erect and equip four or five buildings, adding school accommodations for about 5,000 children.

"What grade of schools will be organized in the new buildings?" asked the reporter.

"Primary schools entirely. There is no disposition at present to increase the higher departments. The whole tendency for years has been to develop at the top, and the effort for the next ten years will be to increase the lower part of the system. The

be to increase the lower part of the system. The grammar grades are not overcrowded and they will not suffer for some time yet."

"How does the sum of #280,000 compare with the amount for new buildings granted in former years."

"It is more than was given during the four years." of Mayor Howell's administration."
"Was there any difficulty in getting \$75,000 given for free books"
"No, that was passed unanimously."

PLAIN WORDS BY PRESIDENT BERGEN. The Brooklyn Board of Education is composed of forty-five Commissioners appointed by the Mayor, fifteen being appointed each year. One of Mayor Low's first official acts was to change materially the complexion of the Board by dropping fourteen of its members and appointing new men in their place. About that time Tunis G. Bergen was elected president of the Board, and twice he has been reelected. Owing to its large size, containing more than twice as many members as the New-York Board, it has been called the "Brooklyn Debating School," but it is not hampered as the Board is in this city by the refusal of ward trustees to concur with it in regard to any action. In New-York the

Mayor appoints the Commissioners, who in turn ap-

point five trustees in every ward. There are no

trustees in the Brooklyn schools.

President Bergen represents the younger and more advanced element in the Board. In conversation with the reporter yesterday he said that Brooklyn needed the full number of primary schools which \$500,000 would build. "There are now," he continued, " six or seven thousand children of school age clamoring for admission to our schools; and there are hundreds more now in school who are eadly in need of better accommodations. But what are we to do? We need a high school, we need a free college, we need schools where our teachers may be thoroughly trained, so that they may not be compelled to practise on classes after they have obtained licenses to teach. But I hold that no city has a right to spend money for a free college until ample accommodations have been furnished for teaching all the primary children. Before the Board was reorganized the tendency was to creet grammar schools wherever it was possible to do so, based on the feeling, I presume, that a grammar school lent

"Are your primary schools overcrowded ?" Many of the lower grades are, and to accommodate as many children as possible half-day classes have been formed. When a class numbers more than a hundred scholars it is divided, the more advanced children being put in the section that attends school in the forenoon. They have three hours' instruction, and in the afternoon the less advanced scholars come and are taught for two hours. One teacher can in this way take care of nearly 200 boys or girls, although the strain on her is necessarily excessive." "Many of the lower grades are, and to accommo-

more dignity to a neighborhood than a primary

"Are you in favor of half-day classes?"

"For small children I think the shorter hours may be a good thing. And then it prevents overcrowd-

be a good thing. And then it prevents overcrowding."

"Do you limit the size of the class to the number of sittings in a room ?"

"Theoretically we do, but in the old buildings this condition of the seating capacity of a room is often seen: the children do not have individual desks as they should, in fact the smaller scholars have no desks, but sit crowded together on settees. In this way the overcrowding occurs. An effort is being made to obviate this fault by dividing the settee, giving a certain space to each child. I do not hear much complaint of the lack of ventilation.

"Besides the lack of room which results in overcrowding the lower rooms, in overtaxing the teachers, and keeping many children out of school a part or all of the time, there is another serious defect in our system: I refer to the course of study. It is too full, and there is too much 'cramming' done in our schools. A gentleman complained to me recently that his daughter could not learn her lessons in goography. He said that on one day she was required to learn the capitals of all the States in the Union, and the names of all the great rivers in the world, telling where each one emptied."

"The Central Grammar School is held in a hired building that was formerly the Police Headquarters.

The average attendance in October was 539. The building was never intended to be used for school purposes, and the light and ventilation are poor. I have tried again and again to have the school removed from this building. I have put myself on record that I will be in no manner responsible if an accident occurs there. In case of fire the means of escape are insufficient. It would be true economy to buy land and erect a High School building at an expense of \$150,000; place the Central Grammar School in it; lengthen the course to three or four years; organize a training department for teachers; and use the lower rooms for a primary school. The city has land near Prospect Park, easy of access, where a primary school is needed now, and it should give us the site for the new building."

WHAT THE SUPERINTENDENT THINKS. Calvin Patterson, the City Superintendent, was for nine years the principal of Grammar School No. 13, in Degraw-st. Two years ago he was elected to his present position.

2 "What do your schools need most ?" asked the re-

porter yesterday of Mr. Patterson. Money," was the laconic reply. "How much is necessary at present ?" "To put our primary and grammar schools into buildings which should afford such accommodations that each child could have a desk, would require an

mediate outlay of \$500,000. We need to have twenty new primary schools, each accommodating 900 children. The Brooklyn school-houses are built on the most economical plan possible. There is no large assembly-room as in the New-York schools, but all the class-rooms on a floor, being separated by

sliding glass doors, form the assembly-room."

"How many children would be added to your schools this year, if there was more room ?"

"On a moderate estimate 5,000 at once, not to speak of the large draft from the private schools which would seek admittance if it were known that which would seek admittance if it were known that there was room for more children. There are 2,000 pupils in the private schools of Brooklyn. When the Board of Education has caught up with the school population, we will then need three new schools formed every year to keep pace with the in-"Does your course of study make 'cramming'

"Not at all, although it should be revised. The principal of a Brooklyn school is held responsible for many things that are shifted in New-York to the shoulders of the assistant superintendents. This the shounders of the assistant special insures a reasonable interpretation of the requirements in the course of study, and a proper adaptation to the conditions of the various classes."

TWO HUNDRED PUPILS IN A BASEMENT.

Visit any school you please," said Superintendent Patterson to the reporter, " and see its condition for yourself." Grammar School No. 24, at Wall and Beaver-sts., was selected. On Wednesday afternoon the reporter visited the school. It is in a large brick ouilding, creeted in 1873, and has 1,750 regular sittings in the several rooms, 1,050 of them being for primary children. The average register for October was as follows: Grammar grades 591, and primary grades 1,650-600 more children than there are regular sittings. Besides the three floors, which are large, airy and well ventilated, there are two rooms in the basement formerly occupied by the iamtor. The ceiling is low, there is a sink in one of the rooms, the children have no desks, being crowded together on settees, and the light comes through two windows of medium size, full in the teacher's face. The children had been dismissed an hour before the reporter entered the room. The windows were open, but there was a disagreeable odor suggestive of a ten-cent lodging-house Mr. Merwin, the principal of the school, said that there had never been any complaint about the sink, but he had entered the room the day before and found it so close that he ordered the teachers to open all the doors and windows that there might be an en-tire change of air.

"It is rather small for a class-room," suggested

"It is rather small for a class-room," suggested the reporter.

"True," said Mr. Merwin; "but in this room 200 children receive all the school instruction that they get. This is one of the half-day class-rooms, and the same number in the afternoon, and yet with this excessive overcrowding—for it is such—I have refused admission to more than 500 primary school children since the school was reopened in September. I allow no one to come under six years, and I turn many away that are seven, eight, and even nine years old. But what can I do?"

"What is the effect of these large classes on your teachers?"

"What is the effect of these large classes on your teachers?"

"The strain is terrible, especially with a class of boys. I have to change the teachers constantly to keep them from breaking down. We have twelve half-day classes, and as they are not divided until they number 100 scholars, the average size in the primary grades was 76 in October. One class to-day numbered 95. The little children are obliged to sit, seven and eight of them, on a seat where not more than four or six should be placed."

"Will your school be relieved soon?"

"Next month we open a branch primary school two blocks away. I have organized the classes, taking the surplus from this school, and even then I am forced to have half-day classes. And this branch school will not supply any increase for the children not in school now. We need another branch here at once."

HOW THE BUDGET WAS MADE UP. The Board of Estimate granted \$1,530,759 91. including \$282,621 91 paid from the State fund. Mr. Kiernan, Clerk of the New-York Board, said yesterday that the \$4,000,000 set aside as a provisional estimate for the schools of this city included both the State and city appropriations. The amount given to the Brooklyn schools was largely in excess of the appropriation made in any year during Mayor Howell's and Mayor Schroeder's terms of office. The sum for new sites and buildings was cut down from \$500 000 to \$200,000, but \$80,000 was added to build new wings. The other items was added to build new wings. The other items remained substantially as the Board of Education presented them. The amount intended for each item is specified, in striking contrast with the New-York budget, which only mentions the amount that is to be used for sites and new buildings, leaving all the rest of the award in one item. Including the State money the final awards were as follows:

Salaries of teachers	\$864,654
Salaries of music teachers	12,000
Salaries of music teachers	
Salaries of officers	
Salaries of janitors	00,000
Evening schools	25,000
Fuel	35,000
Printing	4,650
Books, slates, etc	75,000
Free music books	1,250
Text-books, for teachers	1,200
Supplies, general	8,000
Supplies, for janitors	3,000
Gas	3,000
Expressing hooks	1.000
Compulsory education	12,500
Compulsory education. Orphan asylum and industrial schools.	22,000
Librarian, E. D. Library. Employes in workshop, under Superintendent	750
Employes in workshop, under Superintendent	
of Buildings	16,000
Ordinary repairs and furnishings	25,000
Extraordinary repairs and furnishings	25,000
Heating, ventilating and general repairs	4,675
Heating, ventuaring and general repairs	10.500
New apparatus, boilers, etc	4 900
Wages of steam-fitters	4,800 5,000
New planes and repairs	5,000
Rent	5,780
Alterations and additions to present buildings	80,000
New primary school buildings and sites	200,000
Total	1,030,730
State money for teachers' salaries \$	276,821 91
State money for officers' salaries	5,800
	-
Received from the State \$282,021 91	
Amount paid by the City\$1,	119 197 00
Amount paid by the City	40,101.00
A SUCCESSEUT PAILURE	

A SUCCESSFUL FAILURE.

From The Philadelphia Call. "Yes, George, dear, I accept your proffered love, and will be your wife," and a pair of strong arms clasped her tightly, lovingly.

"You have heard, of course," she said, from under the lapel of his coat, "that father has falled?"

"No, I hadn't heard that," said George, weakening his coat, "the latter has the little.

grip a little.

"Yea," she continued, nestling more closely to him;
"he failed last week, and..."

"That puts a different phase upon matters entirely,"
said George, struggling to break loose, but the girl held
him fast, and continued:

"And settled with his creditors at two cents on the
deline and...."

dollar, and——"
"Nay, dearest," interrupted George, passionately, "do not speak of such sordid matters. Let us think only of love and the happiness which the bright future has in But, gentle reader, let us leave them in their young love

AIMED AT THE BRAKEMAN.

No, my son, that gentleman in the azure clothing and gilt buttons is not a naval officer. He is a gentleman of leisure; of no profession, and without and above occupation. He spends his time on the cars, because he con there best serve his fellows. He is always doing some good act. At one moment he is locking the stove door to prevent the fire from going out; at another he is turning down the lights, to prevent the passengers from reading and thereby injuring their eyesight, and at the same time furnishing to all that rich perfume which the partial consumption of keresene oil always affords; and anon he is playfully mystifying his fellow mortals by calling out the names of stations in language unintelligible and unknown; but his principal and pleasantest labor is to assist young ladies off the cars. It is estimated by stallsticians that the average brakeman squeezes the arms of 4,708,341 young ladies per annum. It is very pleasant to be a brakeman, but only the sons of millionnaires can afford to aspire to the position. From The Boston Transcript.

AN OUTSPOKEN JUDGE.

JUSTICE BARRETT ON DIVORCE.

PLAIN WORDS ON MARRIAGE AS A CIVIL CONTRACT AND AS A SACRAMENT.

Justice Barrett of the Supreme Court is one of the most scrupulous and watchful of the judges in his scrutiny of evidence in divorce cases. But although he is so careful to see that the present marriage and divorce laws of this State are observed, he believes that in many respects they should be changed or modified. The atten tion which he has given for years to the study of the subject lends especial interest to the views he expressed ne day last week. He said:

"It is necessary to go deeper than the mere question of livorce. We must begin at the bottom, and see to it first that our marriage laws are what they should be. Consider what they now are. Marriage, we say, is a civil contract. Well, nowhere can a minor enter into any other contract that will bind him to the extent of a sixpence. But as soon as a boy and girl have arrived at the pence. But as soon as a boy and girl have all the age of fourteen years, the law allows them to enter into this most important of all contracts, without any restraint or conditions, and makes it perpetually upon them. If they discover their mistake and find that a continuance of their union means perpetual unhappiess, there is no honorable relief for either of them. A statute was passed by the Legislature of this State in 1830, making seventeen years the earliest age of marriage. But within three months after it became a law it was repealed, showing that the disposition of the people was against such restraints. But why should the marriages of persons of such immature years be authorized without any limitations ? I do not think that persons without any limitations? I do not think that persons under twenty-one years of age should be permitted to marry except with the consent of their parents, guardians, or, if they have none, with the consent of a proper tribunal. We might do as is done in France; if young persons under age desire to marry there and have no parents or are unable to obtain their parents or guardians, consent, they may so before a cortain, sometimes ans' consent, they may go before a certain court and state their case, which will be inquired into. They are then sent away for a certain length of time. Upon their return they are again interrogated and again sent away. that opportunity may be given for the parents to deliber-ate, the parties to become better acquainted, or the facts to be more fully disclosed. Upon their third coming, if no valid objection appears, they are given permission by the Court to marry. Thus such young persons are protected against the possible injustice of unreasonable parents and at the same time saved from hasty or foolish marriages. The danger of such marriages is particularly great in this country where so much freedom is allowed in the communication and social intercourse between the young of the two sexes. The natural result is the orming of early attachments that frequently lead to illonsidered and unfortunate unions. Not that such freedom of intercourse is to be condemned or abridged. It is the natural outgrowth of the institutions of this countr and probably is a healthy indication. At all events, it is a part of the problem which we shall have to work out in America. But we can and should limit and restrict the making of the only contract on the part of minors which our laws allow to be binding upon them.

MARRIAGE WITHOUT CEREMONY OUGHT TO BE ABOLISHED. But not only the marriages of those who legally are nfants, but all marriages, should be required to be entered into with more formality and solemnity than is necessary at the present time. So far is the idea of the civil contract in marriages carried, under our laws, that no ceremony whatever is essential. A man and woman sitting together in a room, with no witness present, agree to take each other for husband and wife and afterward they live together and pass before their helghbors as such—that is marriage with us. If the woman should affirm the making of such a marriage contract, and the man should deny it, it would then be purely a question of fact, and his presenting her to the world as his wife might be sufficient evidence to establish the marriage. I believe that this system of marriage without ceremony shoud be abolished; marriages, whether of minors or adults, to be valid, should be required to be made before authorized persons, whether priests or magistrates. If proper measures were taken in regard to marriage laws, believe that the chief difficulties of the divorce question

could disappear.

"But marriage and divorce should be considered together and the laws in relation to them made harmonious and homogeneous. The chief trouble heretofore has and homogeneous. The case that have a homogeneous they had been considered as independent prob-lems. I would be in favor of the Legislature appointing a commission—either of scientists or such other persons as might seem best—to take the whole subject into careful ousideration, with the purpose to reduce our laws to a scientific and homogeneous condition. But one of two positions would have to be taken boldly—either that marriage and divorce laws should be based throughout upon the sacramental idea or should be based throughout upon the civil idea. We call marriage a * civil contract and we perndt it to be entered into as informally as any contract that can be named. But when we come to a dissolution of the contract of marriage—divorce—we say that it shall only be for one cause. Why! Not because, as a civil contract. It is not just as absolutely violated by other acts; but because, as we say, the law of God has laid down that one cause as the only ground for divorce In other words, when we are looking at the marriage itself, we consider it a civil contract; when we are looking at the dissolution of it, we consider it a sacrament. We old be consistent. If the laws are to regard a mar riage in the light of religion and as a sacrament, then dtorce is properly considered in the same aspect. But if marriage is solely and simply a civil contract in the eye of our law, then we should so regard it when we

"I do not mean to say that legislation is confessedly based, in the matter of divorce, upon the religious or su-ramental idea; but such is undoubtedly its spirit. It is that idea which animates the legislator when he repels any attempt to modify the existing statues. For example, a man has again and again beaten his wife brut-Why does not that constitute an infraction of the civil contract of marriage as clearly as though he had committed adultery! The only answer is that which emanates from the Church, speaking under the authority of the New Testament-in other words, the answer which treats marriage as a sacrament and not as a civil contract. And so of each of the grounds for divorce a mensa there under our present laws. Looking at marriage as a civil contract, every one of these causes for limited divorce might fairly be considered by the legislator when the question is up—what are proper grounds for absolute divorce! At all events, the divorce a mensa et there should be done away with. What a monstrous system it is! To what immorally must it lead. Take the case of the wife who has been brutally beaten by her husband. She gets a limited divorce and the man and woman are legally separated, although still husband and wife. Not even the innocent woman can enter into any other marriage and she is compelled to pass the rest of her life while her husband lives without a hone, without a husband or a lover's devotion. Or she obtains these only at the cost of becoming a social outcoat. Should she err in this direction, the guilty husband at once becomes the innocent and injured plaintiff in an action for an absolute divorce. Thus, a life of repression, a cheerless, homeless existence, a life without love or natural ties becomes her continuous punjahment ander our laws for the original brutality which she received from her husband.

"On the other hand, provisions contained in decrees of et thore under our present laws. Looking at marriage a

the original brutality which she received from her husband.

"On the other hand, provisions contained in decrees of divorce forbidding the guilty defendants to marry again are useless, incongruous and absurd. Such laws and such decrees are always easily evaded. Make the misconduct which resulted in the divorce a criminal offence if you choose, and punish it as such; but do not enjoin a person whom by your decree you have unmarried from marrying again. However guilty he or she may be, you have dissolved the marriese contract, and when that is the logic of the situation, and every attempt to punish by what may be called distrachisement must, in the nature of things, result in scandalous evasions. You may punish the crime directly, but you cannot repress human nature. Decrees prohibiting marriage by the rowicted defendant were just as generally evaded before the recent decisions in the Court of Appeals as almoe; and such provisions, I regret to say, always will be.

THE ANGLO-SAXON IDEA OF HOME.

THE ANGLO-SAXON IDEA OF HOME "But it may be said that I am misrepresenting the position of the legislator and exaggerating the influence of the sacramental idea in divorce legislation; that the legislator enacts laws allowing divorce on the single ground of infidelity, not to carry out a religious or sacramental conception, but as the best means to preserve the social fabric and defend the home-to prevent the destruction of the highest form of social and domestic exstence, and to save children from homeless lives passed without the care and nurture of parents. To this I answer that if the legislator's sole care is to preserve the cial fabric, then, to be logical and consistent, he must go the whole length and make marriage undissoluble For if he admits a single ground for divorce, he admits the whole question. If it is the home that he is protecting, and not the sacramental idea of divorce, why does he limit the ground for divorce to the single one that religion sanctions? This sentiment in regard to 'home 'has become an Anglo-Saxon fetich. Society is to be preserved by keeping each married pair with their children enclosed by four walls. Does this inclosure make a me! Or is it not rather the spirit of love and sympathy between husband and wife that pervades the place? And if these are wanting and in their stead are brutality, bitter hatred and hopeless suffering, is it help ing to sustain society to compel the continuance of this

ing to sustain society to compet the continuance of this miscrable existence?

"And so with regard to the children. It is true, that they need the mature and watchtul solicitude of loving parents; and God forbid they should be deprived of them. But if they have before their eyes every day the brutal conduct of father toward mother, or hear the continual language of haired and strife between their parents, is there anything in that 'home' worth preserving for them! Then, too, under the present laws, the home is broken up when divorce is allowed for infidelity, and the children do lose the benefits of domestic and

parental training. And, as a matter of fact, the deed which constitutes cause for absolute divorce may not exert nearly so direct or harmful an effect upon the home life, so far as the children are concerned, as the conduct for which only a separation is permitted. Adultery is likely to be committed secretly, and kept from the knowledge of children. But cruelty, haved

from the knowledge of children. But crueity, haved and scorn on the part of parents toward cach other are continually present before tile children and working direct mischief with them. And so I say that, whether consciously or not, the legislator is gyided entirely by the sacramental yiew of marriage, and not by regard for the welfare of society. In making laws allowing divorce only on the ground of infidelity.

"I do not say that the Legislature should necessarily make all the present causes for divorce a mensa et therogrounds for absolute divorce. But I do insist that it should examine the whole question scientifically, philosophically and logically, and with no other thought than the weil-being of society. Then, whatever the result, we should know that the question had fairly been met and the best possible solution of the problem made."

THE STATES SHOULD ACT TOGETHER. Justice Barrett was asked if he thought that uniformity of the divorce laws of the different States could practically be effected. The Judge answered:

"I do not believe that an amendment to the Federal Constitution looking to that end should be attempted. I think that such an amendment would be a daugerous before the time of the contralization. I believe the boroughly in the doctrine of local government carried wen to the smallest political subdivisions. And these questions the individual states must settle for themelves. If the domestic relations are to be taken from that econtrol and to become Federal questions, why not all other relations! Why not ermost! Why not parent and child? Guardian and ward! Why should there not e a uniform murder law! a uniform punishment herefor! If we permit the entering wedge, where is it oend! But let one State like New-York take an advanced scientific position. Let it formulate a scientific armonious, homogeneous system of marriage and ivorce law; and it will not be very long before the a other States will be adopting similar systems—much s has been the case with Mr. Field's Code, which this tate was the first to put into operation. I think, however, that it would be possible, by convention or jothering-cher and co-operate in the matter with very salutary eaults." precendent in the direction of centralization. I believe

PULPIT SKETCHES.

JAMES R. DAY, OF ST. PAUL'S METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The Methodist clergy are, unlike other ministers, never long in one place; and they are continually on the move under the prescriptive law of itinerancy, which takes care that each pastor shall be transplanted every one or two years into fresh fields and pastures new. Now and then, when the preacher and pasture have proved congenial, an exceptional third year is allowed. After that paster and people rarely effect a subsequent relationship. It may be surmised that in the early days there was found a practical wisdom in an arrangement which was predicated upon scant pasture and often il literate pastors. But the conditions nowadays are quite changed, and this largest Protestant denomination in the United States rejoices in its thrifty colleges its learned and accomplished ministry and its rich and cultivated

Rev. Dr. Day is the pastor of the St. Paul's Methodist congregation, worshipping at Fourth-ave, and Twenty-second-st., but in order to present all which his friends and the people would most. like to know concern ing his personality, it would be necessary to constru out of the broken and scattered records of a constantly flitting pustorate, from State to State, and from city to city, a thoroughly studied picture of his whole mints terial career. But in the irresistible pressure of metrop olitan life, it must happen that when Dr. Day retires at the mandate of the Book of Discipline, the public at large will seen know him no more, and his only record will be found written on the hearts and lives of his flock. The missionary relation of the clergy, therefore, necessarily leaves its impress on them. For each pastorate is a sharp and separate crists in the lives of preacher and people. It is a single harvest season for the saving and cathering of lost men and women, and all energies and efforts seem concentrated about this one tremendo siness. So, little time or thought is given to outlying themes, and there are few and furtive side-glances a speculation or philosophical phases of Christianity. uch a ministry has little appetite for the mere refine ments and delectations of worship and æsthetic religion There is therefore, a characteristic and intuitive sim plicity and personal directness in these ministrations And the argument and appeal-for it is rather an appeal than an argument-are addressed chiefly to the heart and ascience, for there seems to be neither time nor temper for the dryer process of mere dialectics and metaphysic

DE, DAY'S EAPID RISE IN THE MINISTRY. Dr. Day is an interesting and impressive illustration of what may be thus set down as characteristic of his min-istry. He is a native of Maine and a young man, considering the brilliancy and dignity of his career. In a deminution where effective preachers are no novelty, and the people are trained and critical listeners, it is a rare nation of gifts and accomplishments that lifts a young preacher at the outset into the highest position in his Conference, and then secures his advancement on an escending grade, until he reaches the metropolitan pulpit of the country at the age of thirty-eight. Yet Dr. Day is clearly enough not built of the stuff which constitutes the schemer and ambitious pulpiteer. He is obedient to forces which move him forward and upward, without his o-operation. And to this visible humility and selfabnegation of character may be traced much of his exceptional success. This person is at once attractive. Tall and symmetrical in figure, he seems an Evangelist of the St. John type rather than the Pauline. Yet there is not a hint of effeminacy or false sentimentality. Whatever may be the depth and fervor of his emotional life, it is ar that it acts under the mastery of a disciplined wil and a harmonious juagment.

QUALITY OF HIS PREACHING. His peaching invites the ear. His voice is musical and anly; yet his modulations are artless, and often wantng in art, or a cultivated sense of the true melody of oratory. His features are strongly modelled, and suggest a fine sensibility of temperament, candor and honesty, and lively and accurate perceptions. Within his evangelic fervor plays a healthy imagination and a spontaneous recognition of the beautiful in art and nature. Not that these traits have experienced elaborate cultivation; but that they irradiate and flush his mental processes with a genuine poetic grace. He brings a well-grown sermon and it is compactly gathered about the text as a trellis. It is sufficiently original and discursive to hold the thoughtful, but its commanding spirit is hortztory and bears continually and persuasively on the central duties and sanctions of religion. With the earlier preachers of his faith he dwells on the necessity and reality of a per-sonal religious experience, holding it subordinate to more intelligence and clear thinking in the development of Christian life.

The ministrations of the Methodist clergy necessarily sume something of an extempore, off-hand quality, as the people are generally impatient of written discourses, and their clergy are almost daily engaged in pastoral instruction. Indeed, it is one thing to produce one, or even thoroughly studied sermons each week, and quite another to appear four or five times, virtually in the pulpit, before the people. And this latter stint is the measure of Dr. Day's work as a preacher. It is easy to discover that deep ipersonal attachments follow his pastoral work.

The services of worship at St. Paul's are pretty closely keeping with the old traditions, at least in one direction; in that there are few evidences of hankering after a quasi liturgic ritual; with possibly the single exception that the quartette opened the service with the Canticle Venile, which opens morning service in the Episcopal Prayer-Book. Everywhere also the accustomed routine was observed, unless the substitution of Handel's fine aria, "Angels ever bright and fair," in place of the second hymn, was still another exception. The Lord's Prayer was said in the faintest possible whisper with the preacher. ; But there was an absence of the old-time fire and snap of Methodist worship,-not single spontaneous amen, nor any demonstrations of conotional excitement or spiritual enthusiasm interrupted the well-bred quiet and repose of the assembly. THE CONGREGATION AND THE CHURCH.

The congregation removed from Mulberry-st, about wenty-five years ago, where it had for a long time assemded the wealthy and best educated classes of Methodists. The little organ in the old Mulberry-st. meeting-house cas a bitter scandal to the old-fashioned societies, and set down as a sorrowful token of spiritual degeneracy. Among the leaders in the removal and corporators of the new congregation have been and are to-day some of the most intelligent and influential citizens of New-York. Such names as John Harper, Ralph Mead, Daniel Drew. Stout, Judge Fancher, John D. Archibald, Richard torrs, John Roach, Edwin Mead, R. C. Root, Dr. Purdys the Bangs familles and John Elliott will illustrate plainly enough the social consideration of the church. For many years it remained the costliest and most important Methodist house of worship in the United States, representing an outlay of more than a quarter of a million dollars. There is a group of buildings in white marble the church is in the Norman spirit of architecture, with a high and graceful spire. The interior is impressive and seats with its roomy galleries probably 1,200 people. In the rear a spacious two-storied building provides a chapel, Sunday-school frooms, with apartments for class eetings and official uses. Adjoining the church on the north is a handsome and well planned parsonage.

The congregation is well known for its munificence and enevolence. Five Points Mission was founded by its sembers and is sustained by the ladies. There are about 700 communicants, and the Sunday-school numbers 400, ensisting altogether of children of the church families. The society is the wealthiest in the denomination, and has not suffered disintegration from any "up-town"

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

From The Magazine of Art.
St. Charity! In classic time
They would have carved her large, sublime,
Less mind than matter;
Lifting a horn that overflows To men whose need (like Fig. But makes them fatter

Or, in the neo-Durer style, They would have made her grimly smile From wrecks symbolic; Symbol herself of grinding want, Hard, introspective, haggard, gaunt And melancholic.

Now, we have changed all that. To-day
We treat her in a different way;
We make her pretty.
We send her tripping through the snow,
To pour her pity on the woe
Of some huge city.

God speed! Kind heart, kind hand, kind eyes; Life to too many a one denies The joy of laughter, That we should grudge when you go by, To wish your errand well, and cry Our blessing after! AUSTIN DOBSON.

JACK'S COURTSHIP.

A SAILOR'S YARN OF LOVE AND SHIPWRECK BY W. CLARK RUSSELL. of "The Wreck of The Groscenor," "A Sec

Queen,"" An Ocean Free-Lance," etc. CHAPTER VIII-CONTINUED.

After he had eased his mind by lecturing me, me uncle seated himself at a writing-table, and asked me how long I was likely to use the lodgings I had taken. I told him I had no notion. "But how long," says he, "d'ye mean to give yourself either to win the girl or drop all thoughts of her ?" I replied that there was no good in asking me questions of that kind, as it was impossible for me to answer them

"Do you reckon," says he, "on stopping in Bristol six months ?"

"Well," said I laughing at his importuning me in this manner, "I ought pretty well to know where I am at the end of six months?"

On this he pulled open a drawer and took out a check-book; and, after making some calculations on a piece of paper, he filled up a check and handed it

to me. "There, my boy," said he, "put that in your

pocket. It'll pay for six months' lodging."

I looked at the check and saw that it was for fifty pounds. I was taken plump aback by his kindness, and for some moments could only look stupidly at the check. I then put it on the table, told him that I had no words to think him for his generosity, but that I was not in want of money, and was very well able to support such expenses as I was likely to bring upon myself. What followed came very near to being a quarrel. He called me an ungrateful young son-of-a-sea-cook. Had I not assured him that nothing but Mr Hawke's instructions to Florence drove me away? I answered, Yes. Then he wanted to know what right I had to insult him by refusing to remain his guest on my own terms?

" I don't understand you," said I. "Why, man," cried he, "don't you see that, as you say you can't be comfortable in this house owing to Alphonse Hawke's orders to his daughter, I'm taking lodgings for you in the neighborhood, keeping you as a sort of out-door guest; and that, instead of paying your landlady myself, I am asking you to pay her for me? Can't you understand that, you swab ?"

"Yes," I replied, "but I'm hanged if I'm a swab." "How's that? Not a swab!" cried he; " were you not, would you be so thick and flabby in your intellects as to offer to pay a gentleman whose guest you are for your own keep? Take that check, man, and let's have no more jaw !"

As it was certain that he would have resented any further refusal of it as an affront, I put the check in my pocket, thanking him as heartily for his kindness as the temper I was in by being called a son-ofa-sea-cook and a swab would suffer. However, as you may suppose, this fit of irritation did not last long. Indeed, I should have deserved very much harder names than my uncle had bestowed on me had I not appreciated the fatherly good-will be was showing me. And, though I had talked as if I did not want the money, give me leave to say that in the depths of my soul I found it a mighty acceptable gift, and that, trifling as the sum was, it distinctly heartened me up and made me take a cheerfuller view of the extraordinary waiting-job I had set myself: so magical is the influence of vulgar dross upon the mind even when wholly given up to sen-

timent.

I sent my luggage down into Bristol by Cobb, the man-servant, with a message to the landlady that I would arrive at her house between 9 and 10 o'clock. "And Cobb," said I to the man, "be good enough to tell her to buy me a bottle of cognac and put it on the table, along with some soda-water"; for to speak the truth—after the music, the conversation, the company of my relations and friends, the pleasant evenings I had passed at my uncle's house, windling up with elgars, iced drinks, moonlight "You understand, Jack," said my uncle, "that it's only a shift of premises; you're still our guest." winding up with elgars, iced drinks, moonlight wanderings among the trees, and the like-I recoiled from the prospect of the loneliness of the first night from the prospect of the loneliness of the first night in the little lodgings, and foresaw the necessity of some provision against low spirits. If there be any teetotalers among you, don't be shocked. I do not know that in all my life, mates, I ever took a thimbleful more of grog than my head would carry; but I'll tell you this, there have been occasions when a well-timed glass of liquor has served me better than a clap on the back or a hand-shake. At sea, look you, when after twelve hours of heart-breaking work with the pumps or up aloft, nothing but the caulker of rum served out under the break of the poop, by the light of a builseye lamp, could have furnished me with physical force enough to crawl up the rigging for the twentieth time to help the others to stow the remnants of what had been a brand-new close-recfed sail.

When Sophie and Amelia returned from making their visits and were told that I had hired lodgings in Bristol, and meant to quit their house for good that evening, they stared at me as if I had taken leave of my senses. My aunt, my uncle, and I were in the drawing-room, killing a half-hour before dinner, when the girls came ln; and I see them now-flat, amazed, agitated—as my aunt said: "Sophie, Amelia, what do you think? Mr. Jack has taken apartments in Bristol, and is going to them this evening. In fact, he actually sleeps in them to-night, so that we lose him with wonderful suddenness, says she, nodding fast as she spoke.

A variety of exclamations broke from the girls: "Apartments in Bristol." "Going this evening!" "Sleeps there to-night!" Here I cried: "Don't you think? Im better than a circulating library? What novel can approach the sensation I cause by my movements?"

"But why are you leaving, Jack?" [said Sophie, What has happened!" and she ran her eyes over in the little lodgings, and foresaw the necessity of

novel can approach the sensaton I cause by my movements?"

"But why are you leaving, Jack I", said Sophie, "What has happened I" and she ran her eyes over her papa and mamma in search, maybe, of the traces of a recent quarrel; for the dear creature had never dreamed for a moment that I was in earnest when I had told her it was my duty to clear out of the house. My aunt up and spoke; related my reason for going with all the garnishing that a woman's fluent tongue could furnish to a simple yarn, and would up by a fresh and rather wild appeal to me to reconsider my decision and not to be toolish.

"It's too late—everything's settled; let's have no "It's too late-everything's settled; let's have no

peal to me to reconsider my decision and not to be icoclish.

"It's too late—everything's settled; let's have no more of this, Sophia," growled my uncle, casting, nevertheless, a somewhat admiring eye upon his wife, in whose cheeks the heat and her own volubility and energy of gesticulation had kindled a bright color, and who, what with her well-fitting dress, long train, fine figure, thick hair (every scrap of it her own, my nacle once assured me), good teeth and shining eyes, looked, I am bound to say, uncommonly handsome, and twenty years too young to be the mother of the two plump, full-grown women who stood listening to her, lost in wonder and ingenious excitement. I really could not help feeling flattered when I observed the annoyance and disappointment my cousins showed on discovering that it was all true—that I had taken lodgings and was quitting their roof in a few hours. They had a sisterly affection for me; besides, they might have found it nice to have a young man in the house—not offensively affection for me; besides, they might have found it nice to have a young man in the house—not offensively affection for me; besides, they might have found it nice to have a young man in the house—not offensively affection for me; besides, they might have found it nice to have a young man in the house—not offensively affection for me; besides, they might have found it nice to have a young man in the house—not offensively may me (hess her!) almost tearfully, "be above allowing Mr. Hawke to drive you away from your relatives, who, you well know, are very glad to have you with them."

"Unless, indeed, Jack is tired of us, and wants to regain the independence which only lodgings can confer, so men say," observed Amelia, whose satire was neutralized by her corpulence and excessively good-natured face as fast as it flowed.

"However, my nucle, who was sick of the subject, and small blame to him, begged his daughters to say no more about it; Jack meant to go; he knew his own business best; let him then, in the name of

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the hearse and the mourning coaches drove up. Sophie, who was full of my going, tried several times to start me as a topic, making sundry feints by vague questions and observations about the Hawkes, but she was regularly parried and dealt with by her papa, who forced her to retire with confusion; until at last there seemed to dawn upon us all the conviction that any, further references to my departure would be in bad taste. But, after dinner, and when my uncle and I had been sitting together a short time, the window being open, I spied Sophie outside, flitting about in the gloom. I was anxious to have a few words with her before going, so I stepped on to the lawn.

Sophie instantly began: "When did you take the apartments, Jack?"

"This morning," I replied.

"You told me you were going to look at the city docks; why didn't you explain your real motive?" said she reproachfully.

"Because," I answered, "I wanted to make my arrangements before speaking, so that I might be able to say 'it is too late, when you all in your great kindness should, as I knew you would, try to persuade me to remain here."

"The not going to persuade you," said she; "but what good can you do in lodgings? You are much less likely to see Florence than were you to stop with us."

"Ay, Sophie; but will you tell me how long in

what good can you do in lodgings? You are much less likely to see Florence than were you to stop with us."

"Ay, Sophie; but will you tell me how long in decency I ought to go on burdening you with my company?"

"As long as ever you like." said she; "you know it is no burden. We are delighted to have you."

"Yes, but that does not render it the more proper in me to encroach on your kindness. Now, in lodgings I can take my time; I can never be embarrassed by the feeling that I am trespassing. Besides, I shall be as comfortable in Bristol as in London."

"But what do you mean to do? You can't call on Florence. Do you expect her to call on you?"

"I am full of expectation," I replied; "and why? because I have you as a friend, Sophie. I can count upon your sympathy; I feel that I can rely upon your affection for your foolish cousin to help him in his love for your beautiful, your adorable friend."

"I seized her plump hand—and indeed, boys, it was just the sort of night for sentimental twaddle; warm, dark, the stars large and luminous, the atmosphere breathless, the stillness full of fragrance, with now and again the notes of a clarion-tongued bird coming out of the deeper darkness where the trees were—I seized her plump hand, I tell yon, pressed and fondled it, and she laughed low and gratefully, a laugh full of relish and satisfaction. I pon my word, when I look back, it does not gratify my vanity to think that she was not desperately in love with me; for, in my thankfulness for her sympathy and kindness, and with the image of Florence always in my mind's eye, I would talk to her so sentimentally, caress her hand, foreathe in her ear, and the like, that there would have been little to wonder at had she come to the conclusion that the other girl was only an excuse, and that it was she whom I adored.

"So far as Amelia and I are concerned, we will do all that we can to help you, Jack," said she. "But understand: we can do nothing unless we discover that Florence thinks of you and likes to hear of you. We'll carry l

kings."
"Don't discourage me," said I, "on the very threshold. I don't ask you to make love to her for

"Don't disconrage me," said I, "on the very threshold. I don't ask you to make love to her for me, but you might, when you meet her—"

"I shall meet her often, I hope, and I shall speak to her as often as we meet, unless she is with her father," interrupted Sophie.

"I say, no harm could come from your telling her how devoted I am, how deeply I love h.r., and why I have left Clifton, and why I cannot leave Bristol."

"Oh, certainly, Jack, I can tell her that, and a great deal more; and, if she is fond of you, I shall not be able to tell her too much, and you shall know all that she says about you exactly—good or bad; so that you wift be able to decide whether to go on lingering in lodgings in Bristol, or return here, or go back to London."

"And Sophie, my darling," said I, "if you find that she doesn't give my name the cold shoulder, but, on the contrary, is pleased to hear you talk about me, I suppose, to a girl possessed of your cleverness, it would not be quite impossible to arrange an accidental meeting—you know what I mean—a chance encounter somewhere, where trees are plentiful and people few—eh, Sophie?"

"Oh, that's very easily managed," said she in a voice of contempt that was like a dram to my spirits. "If Florence is willing, there can be no limit to what may be done. It will entirely depend upon her, not upon Amelia's and my good wishes; so please bear that in mind."

"When will you call upon me?"

"Go-merrow morning, just to see what sort of

her, not upon Amelia's and my good wishes; so please bear that in mind."

"When will you call upon me?"

"To-morrow morning, just to see what sort of lodgings you have. You will please leave us your address. And how often will you come to see us!"

"Yery often, depend upon it."

"Because," said she, making her manner impressive by wagging her foreinger at me—the starlight and the illumination from the lower windows rendered us plainly visible to each other—"the oftener you come the oftener you are likely to meet Florence without obliging us to invent any stratagems. To-morrow morning I shall write to Florence and tell her that you have left Clifton, and beg her to acquaint her father with that fact, that he may withdraw his orders to her to discontinue her visits here. I shall make my letter sarcastic, and ask her, in a postseript, to read it to Mr. Hawke."

I was about to beg her to do nothing of the kind, lest the old man should take it as a new affront, and base further injunctions to his daughter upon it.

t's only a shift of premises; you're still our guest."
"A knife and fork will always be laid for you."

"A knife and fork will always be laid for you," said my aunt, "and your bedroom kept ready, so that we shall require no notice of your return."

"You are very foolish to go, Jack, but there's no reasoning with men." exclaimed Amelia; and Sophic, as she squeezed my hand, mumbled in a whisper that I might count upon her.

"God bless you all, and thanks," said I; and lurching through the hall-door, I gained the highway and stepped out for my lodgings in Bristol.

CHAPTER IX. MY BRISTOL LODGINGS.

The first night in new lodgings, when you are alone and in a strange town, does not always make a pleasant memory. Nothing fits; the arm-chair is too big or too little; the bed-mattress is too hard or too soft; the wash-stand is in the wrong corner; the toilet-table is in the road of the window; and the inhospitality of things new to your habits is oppressive. In London, the feeling that my home was a lodging had been sunk by custom; but the sense came up in me very strong when I reached my Bristol apartments, and stood in the bit of a sittingroom, contrasting it with my uncle's home, and gazing vacantly at the table, on which were a bottle of brandy, a bottle of soda-water, and a cork-screw, upon a cheap, brand-new tray. I heard a man's voice rumbling under my feet, and there was a smell of coarse tobacco about; and when I cast my eyes around, and beheld no books, no intellectual solace of any kind outside the prints, which were speedily to be exhausted, whether as diversions or as moral instructors, I felt very lonely indeed, and sat me down in the stiff-backed, hair-covered arm-chair that stood nakedly confronting the frigid black grate and its bleak furniture of fender and irons, with a misgiving upon me that I was acting very much like a donkey.

Mrs. Chump broke in upon my musings by asking at what time I wanted to be called in the morning, and what I wished for breakfast. Called in the morning; what was there to get up to? and wish for breakfast? there was not a phantom of a wish of the kind in me. But I was bound to give her an answer, so I muttered something about eggs and bacon and half-past 8, and then pulled the cork out of the brandy-bottle, and filled a pipe.

However, I cheered myself up after a bit by conidering that, first of all, I had acted as any gentleman would by relieving my uncle's house of a guest that had set two families by the ears; next, that when Florence Hawke came to hear that I could not tear myself away from the neighborhood, and was living ionesomely in lodgings for her sake, she would find a good deal in the news to persuade her that I was very honestly in love. And then I reflected that I had two most emotional champions and allies in my consins, in whose loyalty and love of romance I might have the utmost confidence; and I also consoled myself by thinking that, though I might have prolonged my stay at my nucle's without risk of being thought an intruder, the time must certainly arrive when my sense of propriety would oblige me to leave his house; so that, since I was determined to keep near Florence, I had only anticipated my departure by a week or two by coming to these lodgings at once.

I often recall myself sitting in that little room smoking my pipe, my mind laboring under a cloud of thought, like a hard-pressed ship m a sea-way. Nathaniel Hawthorne has a story in one of his books of a man's conscience standing behind him and giving him a dig with a sharp kuife from time to time, as it holds up pletures of his early life to his face. I, who write this in middle age, standing face, and look at my foolish young self as I sit with my legs crossed, blowing out smoke, sometimes grinning over a hope, sometimes scowling over a misgiving, and very was living tonesomely in lodgings for her sake, she